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Poker is a game of chance.  
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—Washington Star

# SMOKE BELLEW

By  
JACK  
LONDON

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## CHAPTER XXII.

### The Love of Labaskwee

YET the first intelligent man we had, Snass complimented Smoke one night by the fire, "except old Four Eyes. The Indians named him so. He wore glasses and was short sighted. He was a professor of zoology. My young men picked him up strayed from an expedition on the upper Porcupine.

"He was intelligent, yes; but he was also a fool. That was his weakness. Straying. He knew geology, though, and working in metals. Over on the Lunkwa, where there's coal, we have several creditable hand forges he made. He repaired our guns and taught the young men now. He died last year and we really missed him. Strayed—that's how it happened—froze to death within a mile of camp.

It was on the same night that Snass said to Smoke:

"You'd better pick out a wife and have a fire of your own. You will be more comfortable than with those young bucks. The maidens here—a sort of feast of the virgin, you know—are not lighted until fall summer and the salmon out. I can give orders early if you say the word."

Smoke laughed and shook his head. "Remember," Snass concluded quietly, "Anton is the only one that ever got away. He was lucky, unusually lucky."

His father had a will of iron. Labaskwee told Smoke. Everybody feared him. He was terrible when angry. There were the Porcupines. It was through them and through the Lunkwa that Snass traded his skins at the posts and got his supplies of ammunition and tobacco. He was always fair, but the chief of the Porcupines began to cheat, and after Snass had warned him twice he turned his dog village, and over a dozen of the Porcupines were killed in the fight. Since then there was no more cheating.

Smoke was a little girl there was one white man killed while trying to escape. No, her father did not do it, but he gave the order to the young men. No Indian ever disobeyed a chief's father.

And the more Smoke learned from her the more the mystery of Snass deepened.

"And tell me if it is true," the girl was saying, "that there was a man and a woman whose names were Paolo and Francesca and who greatly loved each other?"

Smoke nodded.

"Four Eyes told me all about it," she continued happily. "And so he didn't make it up, after all. Then there is ariston and Isult, two youths it was very sad. But I should like to love that way. Do all the young men and women in the world do that? They don't here. They just get married. They don't seem to have time."

"I am English, and I will never marry an Indian. Would you? That's why I have not lighted my maidens' fire. Some of the young men are bothering father to make me do it. Labaskwee is one of them. He is a great hunter. And Mahkook comes around bringing songs. He is funny. Tonight, if you come by my tent after dark, you will hear him singing out in the cold. But father says I can do as I please, and so I shall not light my fire. You see when a girl makes up her mind to get married that is the way she lets young men know. And how do you know when you are in love—like Paolo and Francesca, I mean?"

Smoke was disconcerted by the clear gaze of her blue eyes. "Why, they say," he stammered, "those who are in love say it. That love is dearer than life. When one finds out that he or

she likes somebody better than everybody else in the world—why, then, they know they are in love. You just know it, that's all."

"Once we hit out we'll sure have some tall times," Shorty said gaily.

"The place is a big trap," Smoke agreed.

From the crest of a tall knob they gazed out over Snass' snow domain.

"What's snare me is Danny McCan," Shorty confided to Smoke. "He's a weak brother on any trail. But he swears he knows the way out to the westward, and so we got to pull up with him or you'll sure get yours. It's a comin' to you straight down the pike."

"What is it?"

"You ain't heard the news? The bachelors told me. They just got the word. Tonight it comes off, though it's months ahead of the calendar."

"I'm waiting to hear."

"Well, Danny's wife just told the bachelors. An' the bachelors told me, of course, that the maidens' fire is due to be lighted tonight. That's all. Now how do you like it?"

"I don't get your drift, Shorty."

"Don't eh? Why, it's plain open and shut. They's a skirt after you, an' that skirt is goin' to light a fire, an' that skirt's name is Labaskwee. Oh, I've been watchin' her watch you when you ain't lookin'. She ain't never lighted her fire. She said she wouldn't marry an Indian. An' now, when she fights her fire, it's a cinch it's my poor old friend Smoke."

"It sounds like a syllogism," Smoke said with a sinking heart, reviewing Labaskwee's actions of the past several days.

"Inch is shorter to pronounce," Shorty returned. "An' that's always the way just as we're workin' up out get away along comes a skirt to complicate everything. Hey, Listen!"

Three ancient squaws had halted midway between the bachelors' camp and the camp of McCan, and the oldest was declaiming in shrill falsetto:

"Labaskwee, the daughter of Snass, the Ham-maker, the great chief, lights her first maidens' fire tonight. Make the daughter of Owtis, the Wolf Hunter."

The recital ran through the names of a dozen maidens, and then the three herons trotted on their way to make announcement at the next fire.

The bachelors, who had sworn youthful oaths to speak to no maiden, were uninterested in the approaching ceremony, and to show their disdain they made preparations for immediate departure on a mission set them by Snass and upon which they had planned to start the following morning.

Not satisfied with the old hunters' estimates of the carbon, Snass had decided that the run was split. The task set the bachelors was to scout to the north and west in quest of the second division of the great herd.

Smoke, troubled by Labaskwee's fire-lighting, announced that he would accompany the bachelors. But first he talked with Shorty and with McCan.

"You be there on the third day, Smoke," Shorty said. "We'll have the outfit an' the dogs."

"But remember," Smoke cautioned, "if there is any slipup in meeting me you keep on going and get out to the Yukon. That's flat. If you make it you can come back for me in the summer. If I get the chance I'll make it and come back for you."

McCan, standing by his fire, indicated with his eyes a rugged mountain where the high western range outjuted on the open country.

"That's the one," he said. "A small stream on the south side. We go up it. On the third day you meet us. We'll pass by on the third day. Anywhere you tap that stream you'll meet us or our trail."

But the chance did not come to Smoke on the third day. The bachelors had changed the direction of their scout, and while Shorty and McCan plodded up the stream with their dogs Smoke and the bachelors were sixty miles to the northeast picking up the trail of the second carbon herd.

Several days later they came back to the big camp. A squaw ceased from walling by a fire and darted up to Smoke. Harsh-tongued, with bitter,

venomous eyes, she cursed him, waving her hands toward a silent, fur-wrapped form that still lay on the sled which had hauled it in.

What had happened Smoke could only guess, and as he came to McCan's fire he was prepared for a second cursing. Instead, he saw McCan himself industriously chewing a strip of caribou meat.

"I'm not a fighting man," he whiningly explained. "But Shorty got away, though they're still after him. He sure put up a fight. He plugged two bucks that set around all night. An' he cracked one square through the chest."

"Yes, I know," Smoke answered. "I just met the widow."

"Old Snass—it be waitin' to see you," McCan added. "There's his orders. Soon as you come in you was to go to his fire. I ain't squealed. You don't know nothin'. Keep that in mind. Shorty went off on his own hook along with me."

At Snass' fire Smoke found Labaskwee. She met him with eyes that shone with such softness and tenderness as to frighten him.

"I'm glad you didn't try to run away," she said. "You see, I—She hesitated, but her eyes didn't drop. They swam with a light unmistakable. "I lighted my fire, and of course it was for you. It has happened. I like you better than everybody else in the world. Better than my father. I love. It is very strange. I love as Francesca loved as Isult loved. Old Four Eyes spoke true. Indians do not love this way. But my eyes are blue, and I am white. We are white you and I."

Smoke had never been proposed to in his life, and he was unable to meet the situation. Worse, it was not even a proposal. His acceptance was taken for granted. So thoroughly was it arranged in Labaskwee's mind, so warm was the light in her eyes that he was amazed that she did not throw her arms around him and rest her head on his shoulder. Then he realized despite her candor of love, that she did not know the pretty ways of love. Among the primitive savages such ways did not obtain. She had had no chance to learn.

She prattled on, chanting the happy burden of her love, while he strove to grip himself in the effort somehow to wound her with the truth. And then Snass strode in to the fire through the falling snowflakes, and Smoke's opportunity was lost.

"Good evening," Snass burred gruffly. "Your partner has had a mess of it. I am glad you had better sense."

"You might tell me what's happened," Smoke urged.

The flash of white teeth through the stained beard was not pleasant. "Certainty, I'll tell you. Your partner has killed one of my people. That sniveling shrimp, McCan, deserted at the first shot. He'll never run away again. But my hunters have got your partner in the mountains, and they'll get him. He'll never make the Yukon basin. As for you, from now on you sleep at my fire. And there'll be no more scouting with the young men. I shall have my eye on you."

Smoke's new situation at Snass' fire was embarrassing. He saw more of Labaskwee than ever. In his sweetness and innocence the frankness of her love was terrible. Her glances were love-glances. Every look was a caress. A score of times he nerved himself to tell her of Joy Gastell, and a score of times he discovered that he was a coward.

The damnable part of it was that Labaskwee was so delightful. She was good to look upon. Despite the hurt to his self-esteem of every moment spent with her, he pleased in every such moment. For the first time in his life he was really learning woman, and so clear was Labaskwee's soul so appalling in its innocence and ignorance, that he could not misread a line of it. All the pristine goodness of her sex was in her, unclouded by the conventionalities of knowledge or the deceit of self-protection.

And Smoke learned about himself. He remembered back to all he knew of Joy Gastell and he knew that he loved her. Yet he delighted in Labaskwee. And what was this feeling of delight but love? He could demand it by no less a name. Love it must be. And he was shocked to the roots of his soul by the discovery of this polygamous strain in his nature.

"There must be many women in the world," she said one day. "And women like me. Many women must have liked you. Tell me."

He did not reply.

"Tell me," she insisted. "Is it not so?"

"I have never married, he evaded."

"And there is no one else? No other heart out there beyond the mountains?"

Then it was that Smoke knew himself a coward. He lied. Reluctantly he did it, but he lied. He shook his head with a slow, indignant smile, and in his face was more of fondness than he dreamed as he noted Labaskwee's swift joy transfiguration.

He excused himself to himself. His reasoning was deceitful beyond dispute, and yet he was not Spartan enough to strike this child woman a quivering heart stroke.

Snass, too, was a perturbing factor in the problem. Little escaped his keen black eyes, and he spoke significantly. "No man cares to see his daughter married," he said to Smoke. "At least, no man of imagination. Just the same in the natural order of life Margaret must marry some time."

A pause fell. There was a burst of chiding and slivers laughter from Labaskwee's tent, where she played with a new caught wolf cub. A spasm of pain twitched Snass' face.

"I can stand it," he muttered grimly. "Margaret must be married, and it is my fortune, and here, that you are

here. I had little hopes of Four Eyes. McCan was so hopeless. I turned him over to a squaw who had lighted her fire twenty seasons. If it hadn't been you it would have been an Indian. Labaskwee might have become the father of my grand-children."

And then Labaskwee came from her tent to the fire, the wolf cub in her arms, drawn as by a magnet to gaze upon the man in her eyes the love that art had never taught her to hide.

## (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Your application for final proof made out free of charge at this office. Bring all your filing papers.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, May 27, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, under the provisions of the Acts of Congress approved June 21, 1898 and June 20, 1910, and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:

List No. 5253. Serial No. 031014. NW 1-4, W 1-2 NE 1-2 Sec. 33 T. 24 S. R. 33 E., N. M. Mer. 240 acres. List No. 5254. Serial No. 031015. NW 1-4 SE 1-4, NE 1-4 SW 1-4 Sec. 33 T. 24 S. R. 33 E., N. M. Mer. 80 acres.

Protests or contests against any or all of such selections may be filed in this office during the period of publication hereof, or at any time before final certificate.

EMMETT PATTON,

Register.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, May 27, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, under the provisions of the Acts of Congress approved June 21, 1898 and June 20, 1910, and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:

List No. 5255. Serial No. 031016. All of Sec. 22 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5256. Serial No. 031017. All of Sec. 23 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5257. Serial No. 031018. All of Sec. 24 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5258. Serial No. 031019. All of Sec. 25 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5259. Serial No. 031020. All of Sec. 26 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5260. Serial No. 031021. All of Sec. 27 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5261. Serial No. 031022. All of Sec. 28 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5262. Serial No. 031023. All of Sec. 29 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5263. Serial No. 031024. All of Sec. 30 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5264. Serial No. 031025. All of Sec. 31 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5265. Serial No. 031026. All of Sec. 32 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5266. Serial No. 031027. All of Sec. 33 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5267. Serial No. 031028. All of Sec. 34 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5268. Serial No. 031029. All of Sec. 35 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5269. Serial No. 031030. All of Sec. 36 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5270. Serial No. 031031. All of Sec. 37 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5271. Serial No. 031032. All of Sec. 38 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5272. Serial No. 031033. All of Sec. 39 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5273. Serial No. 031034. All of Sec. 40 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5274. Serial No. 031035. All of Sec. 41 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5275. Serial No. 031036. All of Sec. 42 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5276. Serial No. 031037. All of Sec. 43 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5277. Serial No. 031038. All of Sec. 44 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5278. Serial No. 031039. All of Sec. 45 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5279. Serial No. 031040. All of Sec. 46 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5280. Serial No. 031041. All of Sec. 47 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5281. Serial No. 031042. All of Sec. 48 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5282. Serial No. 031043. All of Sec. 49 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5283. Serial No. 031044. All of Sec. 50 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5284. Serial No. 031045. All of Sec. 51 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5285. Serial No. 031046. All of Sec. 52 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5286. Serial No. 031047. All of Sec. 53 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5287. Serial No. 031048. All of Sec. 54 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5288. Serial No. 031049. All of Sec. 55 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5289. Serial No. 031050. All of Sec. 56 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5290. Serial No. 031051. All of Sec. 57 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5291. Serial No. 031052. All of Sec. 58 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5292. Serial No. 031053. All of Sec. 59 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5293. Serial No. 031054. All of Sec. 60 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5294. Serial No. 031055. All of Sec. 61 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5295. Serial No. 031056. All of Sec. 62 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5296. Serial No. 031057. All of Sec. 63 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5297. Serial No. 031058. All of Sec. 64 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5298. Serial No. 031059. All of Sec. 65 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5299. Serial No. 031060. All of Sec. 66 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5300. Serial No. 031061. All of Sec. 67 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5301. Serial No. 031062. All of Sec. 68 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5302. Serial No. 031063. All of Sec. 69 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5303. Serial No. 031064. All of Sec. 70 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5304. Serial No. 031065. All of Sec. 71 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5305. Serial No. 031066. All of Sec. 72 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5306. Serial No. 031067. All of Sec. 73 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5307. Serial No. 031068. All of Sec. 74 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5308. Serial No. 031069. All of Sec. 75 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5309. Serial No. 031070. All of Sec. 76 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5310. Serial No. 031071. All of Sec. 77 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5311. Serial No. 031072. All of Sec. 78 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5312. Serial No. 031073. All of Sec. 79 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5313. Serial No. 031074. All of Sec. 80 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5314. Serial No. 031075. All of Sec. 81 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5315. Serial No. 031076. All of Sec. 82 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5316. Serial No. 031077. All of Sec. 83 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5317. Serial No. 031078. All of Sec. 84 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5318. Serial No. 031079. All of Sec. 85 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5319. Serial No. 031080. All of Sec. 86 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5320. Serial No. 031081. All of Sec. 87 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5321. Serial No. 031082. All of Sec. 88 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5322. Serial No. 031083. All of Sec. 89 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5323. Serial No. 031084. All of Sec. 90 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5324. Serial No. 031085. All of Sec. 91 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5325. Serial No. 031086. All of Sec. 92 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5326. Serial No. 031087. All of Sec. 93 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5327. Serial No. 031088. All of Sec. 94 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5328. Serial No. 031089. All of Sec. 95 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5329. Serial No. 031090. All of Sec. 96 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5330. Serial No. 031091. All of Sec. 97 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5331. Serial No. 031092. All of Sec. 98 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5332. Serial No. 031093. All of Sec. 99 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres. List No. 5333. Serial No. 031094. All of Sec. 100 T. 21 S. R. 27 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres.

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATOR.  
In the Probate Court,  
No. 310,  
Eddy County, New Mexico.

In the matter of the estate of Larkin D. Jacks, Deceased.

By order of the Probate Court of the county of Eddy, State of New Mexico, notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned have been duly appointed by said court administrator of the estate of Larkin D. Jacks, deceased, and that I have qualified as such administrator by taking the oath of office and by filing in said court the duly approved bond as required by law.

Notice is further given that all persons having claims against said estate must present such claims in the manner prescribed by law and within the time fixed by law.

Dated, Carlsbad, New Mexico, May 28, 1915.

H. G. HEADRICK,

Administrator.

## NOTICE.

To Sylvester Griego, Aurelia Griego, Francisco Griego, Salvador Griego, and unknown claimants of In-

terests adverse to plaintiff:—  
You are hereby notified that suit against you, Cause No. 2147, in the District Court, within and for Eddy County, New Mexico, wherein J. D. Rackley is plaintiff and you are the defendants, has been instituted by said plaintiff and is now pending in said court to quiet plaintiff's title to the following described lot and premises: Lot 10 in San Jose, Eddy County, New Mexico. You are further notified: unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before July 3, 1915, judgment will be rendered in said cause against you by default. Armstrong & Dow, of Carlsbad, N. M., are attorneys for plaintiff.

Witness the hand and official seal of the County Clerk of said County this May 7, 1915.

A. R. O'QUINN,  
County Clerk.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, May 7, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that the state of New Mexico, by virtue of Acts of Congress approved June 21, 1898 and June 20, 1910 and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:

List No. 5251. Serial No. 031012. Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, S 1-2 N 1-2 Sec. 1 T. 24 S. R. 33 E., N. M. Mer. 319.08 acres.

List No. 5252. Serial No. 031013. S 1-2 Sec. 1; W 1-2 Sec. 10 T. 24 S. R. 33 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres.

List No. 5253. Serial No. 031014. E 1-2 Sec. 25; E 1-2 NE 1-4 Sec. 33 T. 24 S. R. 33 E., N. M. Mer. 400 acres.

List No. 5254. Serial No. 031015. W 1-2 SW 1-4, SE 1-4 SW 1-4, S 1-2 SE 1-4, NE 1-4 SE 1-4 Sec. 33 T. 24 S. R. 33 E., N. M. Mer. 560 acres.

List No. 5255. Serial No. 031016. S 1-2 Sec. 26; T. 25 S. R. 33 E., W 1-2 Sec. 29 T. 25 S. R. 34 E., N. M. Mer. 640 acres.

List No. 5256. Serial No. 031017. E 1-2 Sec. 30 T. 25 S. R. 34 E., N. M. Mer. 320 acres.

List No. 5257. Serial No. 031018. Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, S 1-2 N 1-2, N 1-2 SW 1-4, SW 1-4 SW 1-4 Sec. 3 T. 24 S. R. 33 E., N. M. Mer.